



## SAN FRANCISCO ELECTION

About 25,000 Votes  
Were Cast.

Nominees of the Charter  
Convention Lead.

About Two-Thirds of the Votes  
Cast Counted—A Quiet  
Election.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—Considerable interest was manifested in today's election of a board of fifteen freeholders to frame a new charter for this city. There was no excitement about the polling places, though during the day about 25,000 votes were cast. The count proceeded very slowly, but at midnight the supporters of the ticket nominated by the charter convention of 100, which was named by Mayor Phelan, confidently claim that they have won a decisive victory. They assert that all of their candidates have been elected and that a charter framed on the lines of that already prepared by the convention will soon be submitted to the electors for ratification. There were several other tickets in the field, but they cut little figure, the fight being between the following nominees:

Non-Partisans, chosen by the charter convention: Jerome A. Anderson, Joseph Britton, James Butler, H. N. Clement, A. Comte Jr., Alfred Crisp, L. R. Ellett, Isidore Gutte, P. H. McCarthy, John Nightingale Jr., John O. Neumann, Joseph O'Connor, Johnathan Saus, Edward R. Taylor, A. W. Thompson.

Union ticket of Republican, Democratic and Popular parties: Thomas V. Cator, George E. Dow, Joseph D. Grant, Wolcott N. Griswold, Theodore H. Hatch, Nathan H. Lloyd, William E. Lutz, John McCarthy, George M. Perino, William M. Pierson, Joseph Rosenthal, Albert W. Scott, George D. Squires, Charles B. Stone, Patrick Swift.

At 2 a. m., two-thirds of the votes had been counted. The returns show that the charter convention nominees lead. The men on the fusion ticket, Lloyd, Dow and Grant, have a slight advantage over their opponents.

The Almonists claim that the charter nominees have made a clean sweep.

## DURRANT'S CHANCES.

His Lawyers Make Two Moves in His Interest.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 27.—Theodore Durrant's lawyers made two moves in the interest of their client today, the first being the settlement of the bill of exceptions on appealing the death sentence imposed by Judge Babre of the superior court, and the second was the filing of a petition in the supreme court for a writ of probable cause, which, if granted, will have the effect of postponing the execution beyond the 7th of next month.

The defendant contends that the court exceeded its jurisdiction in sentencing the defendant on December 15th to death on the 7th of January—twenty-three days thereafter—for section 127 of the penal code states that the sentence of death must be carried out not within sixty days nor more than ninety days from the time of sentencing.

The attorney general maintains that this provision has application only to the original sentence of the prisoner and does not have reference to the resentence after affirmance of the appeal of the supreme court.

## MANUFACTURERS FIRM.

Proposition of Fall River Operatives Is Rejected.

FALL RIVER, Mass., December 27.—The latest proposition of the operatives and the answer of the manufacturers have again left matters in this city in rather an uncertain condition, although by many the outcome anticipated is an acceptance by the operatives, at least for the present, of the reduction. It is a request that the reduction be halved, that is, 51% per cent of 11-10, until March 1, when another conference is suggested to consider the questions prevailing at that time.

The answer of the manufacturers, decided upon by the committee at a meeting today, is the rejection of the proposition; that is nothing for the operators to do but accept or oppose the reduction.

## Decision Against Trust Clauses.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 27.—The supreme court today rendered a decision in the matter of the estate of John M. O'Farley, which re-affirms the judgment of the court against trust clauses in wills. The will of O'Farley, which disposes of about \$87,000 in property, left his estate to his children in trust until the youngest, then 17 years old, reached the age of thirty years, when the residue of the estate was to be distributed in equal shares among such of the children then living and the issue of any deceased child. The superior court declared the trust clause void, and this opinion has been upheld.

## Arrested for Murder.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, December 27.—Charles Wilson has been arrested for the murder of Samuel Thorston who was found dead in Wilson's cottage at Miles Station with three wounds about the head. Wilson's shotgun was found with blood-stains on the stock. The men had trouble over a cabin in government land.

## CENSUS DIRECTORSHIP.

President Considering Several Men for the Position.

WASHINGTON, December 27.—The President is considering the qualifications of several men for the position of director of the twelfth census, but as yet has not indicated whom he may appoint. S. N. North of Boston, secretary of the national association of wool manufacturers, who was identified with the eleventh census and is a statistician of ability, is one of those whose names are under consideration.

It is understood the directors of the national association of wool manufacturers are loath to relinquish the services of Mr. North and have indicated to him that they will make it a financial object to him to resign with them. Mr. North has discussed the matter with the President, and despite the increased salary offered him by the wool manufacturers it is believed that his final acceptance of the directorship of the census will be made by the national association of the directors of the census.

Mr. North, it is understood, does not desire in the event of his acceptance of the position to be numbered in any manner by the distribution of places in his department.

## BURNED TO DEATH.

Two Women Lose Their Lives at a Fire.

FRESNO, December 27.—During a fire at New Haven, a suburb, in the residence of Mary Ann Browdy this evening, Miss Nancy Browdy, aged 45, was burned to death, and the mother, aged 75, was so badly burned that she cannot survive the night. Miss Browdy, who came here about a month ago from Butte City, Mont., to visit her mother, lost her life in trying to save some personal property from the building. She went to the upper floor after the flames had made good headway from the structure and was suffocated.

When the house had been gutted the body of Miss Browdy was seen hanging over a joist in the presence of about 500 people who had gathered at the scene. It was literally burned to a crisp. The mother threw herself into the burning building twice in an endeavor to save her daughter, but each time was dragged off by friends, not, however, until she was so badly burned that the physicians say she cannot recover.

## DEATH IN A MINE

Edward Lloyd Killed by Premature Blast.

The Accident Occurred in His Mine Near Letcher Sunday Afternoon.

By the premature discharge of a giant powder cartridge Edward Lloyd, owner of the Confidence mine near Letcher, met with a terrible death last Sunday afternoon.

In company with John Mailo, an Italian miner in his employ, Lloyd was working in the mine, and about 3 o'clock was tamping a charge of dynamite preparatory to discharging a blast. The dynamite went off prematurely, and Lloyd, who was bending over the blast, received the full effect of the discharge. He was buried several feet and was horribly mutilated about the face. His bones were crushed and broken in several places.

Mailo was some distance away and preparing to leave the tunnel when the accident occurred. He did not escape unharmed, but his injuries are not dangerous. His left hand was badly bruised by the flying rock and the little and third fingers were cut off. The right arm is badly swollen and probably broken.

Courier Long was notified by telephone of the accident and Deputy coroner J. C. Long drove up to the neighborhood and held an inquest Sunday night. The remains were brought to Fresno yesterday and the date of the funeral has not yet been set.

Mailo was taken to the county hospital yesterday for treatment. He says that Lloyd died in a very few minutes after the explosion.

Lloyd was 64 years old and a native of England. For many years he had resided in Fresno county, and during the last twenty-seven years he was engaged in mining in the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is said that he refused an offer of \$7500 for the Confidence mine.

## TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

Began Yesterday by the County Board of Education.

The semi-annual teachers' examination under the direction of the County Board of Education was begun at the high school building yesterday. The primary grade examination was taken up first and that for grammar grade and high school certificates will probably commence in the latter part of the week.

There are seventeen applicants for primary certificates. The subjects in which questions were submitted yesterday were defining and arithmetic.

Mike Laid Up for Repairs.

C. C. Bond, the horse trainer, harbored Michael Burns with a club on Christmas day, because of a dispute over a business transaction. It seems that Burns left a horse with Bond and the latter desired him to take it away. Burns became abusive and, as a result, he is now laid up for repairs. His son secured a warrant for Bond's arrest, charging him with assault with a deadly weapon. Bond was arrested yesterday and gave \$250 bail for his appearance for trial in Justice Austin's court Thursday.

## Only Survivor.

Rev. C. A. Bateman, who is in Fresno in the interest of the I. O. O. F., is the only surviving member of the original John Brown party that settled in Lawrence, Kansas.

## THE LATEST FROM DAWSON

Rich Strike on Hunker Creek.

Wages Reduced From \$15 to \$10 Per Day.

One Man Robbed of \$20,000 and Another of \$8000—Outfits Frozen In.

VICTORIA, B. C., December 27.—The steamer Vees, which arrived tonight from Skagway, brought down five Klondikers, Richard Shaw of Victoria, who left Dawson on November 16th, and three other Victorians and T. Hanbury of Seattle, who started on their tramp on October 7th. The party leaving on the latter date ran out of provisions at Fort Falkirk and had to beg their way along, getting food at different camps, or when it was not to be had, living on anything they could shoot. Shaw came out by dog train, leaving Dawson after the ice formed.

He passed fifty-one men along the river bound outward. They were all coming along with just enough food to last them. At Stewart river forty-three outcasts bound for Dawson were frozen in. Two of the three raft of men which were on the bars just above Dawson were carried down the river right past the town on the floating ice.

On the night of November 10th Jim Cary's saloon at Dawson was robbed of \$20,000. Ed Lord, the bartender, and two other men were arrested. At Ft. Falkirk a man named Kegler was robbed of \$8000, and Ed Jackson was arrested on suspicion.

A report reached Dawson of a rich strike made on Olima No. 43 on Hunker creek. The dirt went \$3 to the pan and there was five feet of gold. Dominion creek is also turning out well. Americans complain bitterly of having to pay duty on their outfit at Tagish lake.

J. W. McKay, who left Dawson on November 15th, reached Skagway before the steamer Vees left. It is stated he brought out \$75,000 in dust. Shaw says none of the men on the trail will get down until the ice goes out in the spring. Just before he left claim owners reduced wages from \$15 to \$10 per day and men were threatening to go on a strike.

Eight Hundred Massacred.

CINCINNATI, December 27.—Jacob Sarge of Oramiah, Persia, now in this city giving talks on Persia and Armenia, has just received a letter from friends in his Persian home informing him that a band of raiders from Koordistan had massacred all the inhabitants of a Christian town of 800 inhabitants.

Situation in China.

LONDON, December 27.—The Daily Chronicle asserts that the negotiations with Germany on behalf of the Chinese government are no longer being conducted by Li Hung Chang, but by Ching Yen Huan, who represented the Chinese Emperor at the Diamond Jubilee of the Queen.

Russia Sends More Cruisers.

OMSK, December 27.—It is reported that two first class cruisers with a large number of extra marines have been ordered to join the Russian squadron in Chinese waters.

Fought a Draw.

CINCINNATI, December 27.—Joe Wolcott and Tom Tracy met tonight for six rounds in the Winter Circus building at Harmon court and Walnut avenue. The decision of the referee was a draw.

Mailo was taken to the county hospital yesterday for treatment. He says that Lloyd died in a very few minutes after the explosion.

Lloyd was 64 years old and a native of England. For many years he had resided in Fresno county, and during the last twenty-seven years he was engaged in mining in the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is said that he refused an offer of \$7500 for the Confidence mine.

ANeloquent LECTURER.

Rev. C. A. Bateman of Kansas in Fresno This Week.

One of the most interesting lectures on the subject of temperance ever heard in this city was delivered in the K street Methodist Episcopal church on last Sunday night by Rev. C. A. Bateman, grand chief templar of Kansas. He held the close attention of a large audience for over an hour. At times the interest seemed breathless, and it appeared that one could almost hear a pin drop in the intense stillness, as the lecturer portrayed the fearful evils of intemperance.

Grand Chief Templar Bateman will speak on Tuesday night in the K street M. E. church, on Wednesday night in Belmont hall, and on Friday night in the First Presbyterian church.

All who desire to hear an excellent lecture and to assist in furthering the temperance cause are requested to present at each of these meetings. These meetings are especially in order at this time, and preparatory for the union temperance meeting to be held on next Sunday night in the M. E. church.

Attempted Hold-up.

Barney Smith, residing at 836 I street, was returning home last night about 2 o'clock when two men attempted to hold him up at the corner of I and Kern streets. One of the men grabbed Barney around the neck and tried to force him to the ground. Barney threw his opponent off and called for the police. Special Officer Smith heard the call and ran down I street from Tulare to the man's assistance. The footpads became frightened and ran away.

True Taggart was burned severely about the hands while acting as Santa Claus at his home on Cherry avenue. His costume caught fire and in putting the flames out he burned his hands.

## AN INSANE HOBO.

William Lesley Will Be Sent to an Asylum.

William Lesley, serving a term in the county jail for vagrancy, was placed in the insane ward yesterday. During the past week he has given evidence of mental derangement and finally became so dangerous that he was transferred to the insane ward.

Lesley is about forty years old and is known among the bobs all over the state as "Grass Valley Shorty." For years he has spent the greater portion of his time either in the county jail or prisons of the state. A number of years ago he was sent to San Quentin from Fresno county for grand larceny. His insanity consists in believing that some great murder is about to be committed and he talks about the matter a great deal.

Yesterday he amused himself in the insane quarters beneath the courthouse by shouting at the top of his voice. The noise was quite disagreeable to the county officials on the first floor of the building.

## CONCERT ON SUNDAY.

The Excellent Entertainments Will Probably Be Continued.

The regimental band gave the last of a series of four concerts in the courthouse park on Sunday afternoon. Several hundred people attended and enjoyed the music and fine sunshine. The program was quite long, but was thoroughly enjoyed. In addition to the regular numbers the band, by special request, rendered "All Coons Look Alike to Me" and "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

So popular have the concerts been that another subscription list will be circulated to have them continued. Most of the former subscribers have signified their intention to donate toward the fund again.

Salvation Army Christmas Tree.

The Salvation Army Christmas tree for the children was enjoyed by a large number of little ones last evening. There was a very realistic old Santa Claus who remembered each child with a present. The children also presented a musical and literary program.

FAILED TO HEAL

Unsuccessful Case of the "Faith Cure."

Mrs. Smith of Modesto Dies of Cancer—Difficulty About the Certificate.

## KUTNER-GOLDSTEIN COMPANY—FRESNO'S GREATEST STORE.

WATCH



OUT

FOR THE

OF OUR

GREAT JANUARY

CLEARANCE SALE.

## BARTON OPERA HOUSE—

IL. G. BARTON, Manager

## ANOTHER GREAT SUCCESS

LAST NIGHT.

An immense house. Tremendous enthusiasm. Numerous curtain calls.

## THE ELLFORD COMPANY

Including the popular singing soprano,

## MISS JESSIE NORTON

TONIGHT—Another Great New Bill.

## "THE FIRE PATROL."

Don't forget the Matineo Saturday (New Year's Day) at 2 p.m.

"Humpy Dumpty."

Wednesday night, "Mrs. Partington."

Thursday night, "The Runaway Wife."

Friday night, "New York Day by Day."

Saturday night, "The Fire Patrol."

Sunday night, "Farewell Performance GET YOUR SEATS EARLY."

Box office open all day.

## DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT!

—THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF—

Wines, Liquors and Cordials

AT UP-TO-DATE PRICES.

—ESPECIALLY FINE LINE OF—



## FEAR OF PRISON

## SALISBURY'S ANSWER.

Great Britain Will Not Agree to Stop Sealing.

London, December 27.—Lord Salisbury, the premier, has written to United States Ambassador May, in response to America's latest proposal in the Bering sea controversy, her request that Great Britain enter into an agreement with the United States, Russia and Japan to stop sealing.

Great Britain declines to enter into such an agreement, Lord Salisbury says in substance, that it has communicated with the Canadian government, which has the foremost interest in the sealing question, and that Canada is unwilling to become a party to such an arrangement as proposed by the United States. Therefore England, continued Lord Salisbury, whose interest is but slight, would not be justified in acceding to the proposal.

Lord Salisbury's answer emphasizes the policy of England not to interfere in Canada's foreign relations.

## NEARLY FROZEN TO DEATH.

Four Men Found Unconscious in a Boat.

New York, December 27.—A row boat containing four men frozen and unconscious was found on Rockaway Beach today. The men's feet were frozen last to the bottom of the boat. They were carried to a hotel, put to bed and resuscitated.

After four hours care they recovered so far as to explain that they had hired a rowboat from a fisherman and had lost the oars and had been at the mercy of the wind and waves all night.

It is probable that they will recover. Their names are Joseph Day, B. B. Black, James Room, George Motz, all of New York.

## Littler's Name Urged.

WASHINGTON, December 27.—Senators Cullom and Mason of Illinois called upon the President this morning again to urge the appointment of State Senator David T. Little of Illinois as the successor of Morton on the interstate commerce commission. While it is known that the President had told Judge Paxson of Pennsylvania particularly in mind that that place, the Illinois senators insist that the President has not yet definitely decided to appoint Paxson.

Overman Wheel Co. Assigns. SPRINGFIELD, Mass., December 27.—The Overman Wheel Company of Chicopee Falls, with agencies in all the principal cities of the country, made an assignment today to President H. H. Bowman, of the Springfield National Bank. Liabilities \$50,000; assets \$115,000. Threshers were closed out, throwing several hundred employees out of work.

Embezzled \$65,000. CHICAGO, December 27.—The grand jury this afternoon voted an indictment against Charles M. Charnley, ex-treasurer of the Presbyterian Board of Aid for Colleges and Economics. The bill accused Charnley of the embezzlement of \$65,000 of the funds of the board.

Asphaltum Works Started Again. VENTURA, Calif., December 27.—On Christmas day fires were started in the furnaces of the California Asphaltum Company and today the works assumed their former activity, having been shut down three months in the purpose of making extensive improvements.

Well-Known Sporting Man Dead. CLEVELAND, Ohio, December 27.—John Donaldson, a well-known sporting man, Sullivan's trainer and Corbett's second, died here tonight.

Morton's New Position. NEW YORK, December 27.—Former vice-President Morton has accepted the presidency of the newly formed Fifth Avenue Trust Company.

One Cannot Overthrow a Monarchy. IN THE COUNTRY there is an article on political society in Paris under the title of "Royalists and Republicans," written by Baron Pierre du Coubertin. Speaking of the efforts of the Legitimists and Orleanists, M. du Coubertin says:

"The period which followed the decision of the Comte de Chambord was one of increasing disillusion. It had been so continually reiterated among their adherents that the Orleans princes would 'do something' as soon as they had 'the right,' that every one had ended by believing that they would. Now that the right was theirs as the sole representatives of legitimacy, they did nothing. Very little reflection sufficed to show how impossible it was that they should do anything. One may conspire against a sovereign, overthrow a monarchy. What power can be used against a republic based on the ballot? To all pretenders the republic replies: 'You wish to take my place? Very well. You have the right to do so. Get a majority. Get them to elect you.' An electoral majority large enough to modify the constitution in favor of the individual to whom democracy gives its confidence—that is the only chance in a republic. General Boulanger might have attained his end in that fashion, and even he failed. With the Comte de Paris it was out of the question. He could not at any time have commanded a sufficient number of votes. And it would have been incompatible with his dignity as pretender to sue for them in person."

Toymaking. A great many toys are now made in this country, including many mechanical devices. Many toys are still imported. Such things as woolly sheep and dogs, now as highly prized by children as ever, come from Germany, as do the skin-covered horses. They could be made here, but they can be produced cheaper abroad.

As a rule, whatever can be made by machinery is made here, while toys made by hand are mostly imported. The minute a thing is brought within the reach of machinery American manufacturers can pay their higher prices for labor and still beat the world. With the low prices of labor in foreign countries hand-made productions can be made cheaper in them. As a result of this there are toys of some kinds which in their completed state are partly American and partly foreign. Among these are toy vehicles with horses attached. The vehicles and everything in and about them may be the product of American machinery, while the horse standing between the shafts may be from Germany.—New York Sun.

Many Other Useful and Ornamental Articles in Dainty and Pretty CHINA AND GLASSWARE

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Larger Gifts With Larger Purchases

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES.

Great American Importing Tea Co.

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MONEY SAVING STORE.

GIVEN GOLD USIC BICYCLES

FREE WATCHES BOXES AIR RIFLES

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## THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

Published by The Fresno Publishing Company.

J. W. SHORT, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.

Largest Circulation. The Most News.

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Weekly Republican, six months, by mail, 1.25

More rain and warmer weather are needed both by stockmen and farmers.

INDIA is now demanding the gold standard, just as if the blessings of silver monometallism were not sufficient.

SOUTH of Tehachapines are bragging about their torrid climate again. The fruit on their Christmas trees was not frozen.

The proposed partition of China is the biggest piece of robbery yet undertaken by the Christian nations of the earth.

The men are not so selfish after all. They do not complain because the prettiest things are found in the Christmas stockings of the gentler sex.

Now that Bakersfield toughs are being run out of that town Fresno officers should be on the lookout for them. Fresno harbors enough of that kind of human cattle and is not bidding for the Bakersfield contingent.

A wire murderer recently hanged in South Carolina declared he was sorry he sent his wife to hell while he himself was going to heaven. If the poor woman is where he said she is, the saddest thing about her fate is the certainty that she will again have to move in the same sphere with her husband.

The esteemed Democrats are incomparable hounds against railroad monopoly, but it took a Republican administration to turn down a gigantic monopoly scheme and compelled the payment of debts due the government from the defaulting roads. Jawbone is cheap, but the administration which "stands up" the corporations and compels them to disgorge is the one to which credit belongs.

Kid McColl, the young pup with an unbroken record of victories, now invites Fitzsimmons to come down off his pedestal and fight him for \$6000 a side. He also intimates that Garrett is a back number who shouldn't be considered when first class fighters want to talk. After this outbreak the country may as well be prepared for the worst. There is going to be a jawing match that will crack the plastering on the dome of the universe.

In the United States refuses to take Hawaii there is every probability that the little republic will pass into the hands of some other nation in the near future. Territorial aggrandizement is the motto of all European nations, and the United States cannot play the dog in the manger in this matter. If we decline to accept the proffer of the islands we cannot object if the same offer is made and accepted by some other nation.

If there is so much genuine sympathy for Cuba in this country as the weeping and wailing would indicate, the opportunity is now presented to render relief to the sufferers with the assurance of the part of this government that all supplies will be applied to the purpose for which they are given. The response to the appeal issued on Saturday should be as liberal as that no one can question the sincerity of the sympathy expressed for the suffering revolutionists.

The story from Switzerland about a woman living and enjoying good health after her stomach had been removed by a surgical operation sounds like a fanciful creation of yellow journalism, but as it comes upon the authority of the New York Medical Journal it will be credited until disproven. If the story is true one, the achievement approaches more nearly to the miraculous than any formerfeat of surgery. Possibly the removal of the stomach will become as common in the future as the removal of the vermiform appendix now is, and the surgeon's knife will be the accepted remedy for dyspepsia instead of pepsin, sarsaparilla and profanity.

## CALIFORNIA PERFUMES.

Some of our exchanges having been commenting upon a letter written by L. H. Tacy, formerly manager of the California Manufacturers' and Producers' Association. Mr. Tacy, who is now in Chicago, writes that California perfumes are being sold in at least one drug store in that city, and adds: "If these goods have sufficient merit to find a ready sale in the East in competition with perfumes of eastern and foreign manufacture, they should certainly find favor in California." We do not know where the perfumes Mr. Tacy speaks of were manufactured, but judging from the name of the extracts it is probably in Los Angeles. It, as Mr. Tacy says, these perfumes have a ready sale in the East in competition with eastern and foreign extracts, it would seem that there should be a good home market for them; but the fact that that does not appear to be the case, shows there is something wrong somewhere. California manufacturers have sometimes complained because consumers bought eastern goods in preference to those of home make, but investigation showed that owing to the failure of the California manufacturers to properly advertise their wares the consumers knew little about them, and therefore used those made outside the state, which are generally extensively advertised. We are inclined to suspect, therefore, that lack of adver-

tising is what all the infant industry of perfume making in this state. In this connection the Republican wishes to state that Fresno has a manufacturer of perfumes and extracts, and we are informed that a good article is turned out by him. The business is on a small scale, however, and we believe that to meet with the best success in this line, considerable capital should be invested.

CERTAINLY no better state than California could be found in which to pursue this industry, and it is surprising that our advantages in this direction have not been sooner recognized by men with money. With the advantage of a much milder climate for flowers, added to heavy protection, California ought to become the center of the perfume manufacturing business in the United States.

## THE INDIGENT PROBLEM.

Complaint about the expense of supporting indigents is by no means confined to Fresno county. It is, in fact, a serious problem in most localities, and critics of the method by which relief is extended to the unfortunate is heard elsewhere as well as here. The Alameda Argus, referring to a strong criticism of the Board of Supervisors of that county on this score, makes some comment that is good reading for those who are inclined to denounce the Supervisors in unmeasured terms because of the expense entailed in giving aid to indigents. The Alameda paper says:

This is a most perplexing subject. The giving of alms so that it will not do even the harm is something that may well engage the serious attention of sociologists. There can be no doubt that the present method condemns many cases of poverty, induces some to become mendicants who might struggle by themselves, and attracts others from less liberal sections of the state; but the criticism of all this is that it is the prevailing method of relieving want and suffering, and it is carried out with as much economy and care as possible. Critics of those who distract public charity stand off to one side and do not come in contact with those who seek it. They did they would understand what a difficult position officials are placed in who have the matter in charge. The lame, the halt, the ill, the aged, the feeble, the weak of intellect, the variously unfortunate continually present appeals that we do not see how any supervisor can resist. The wretchedness and want, whether worthy in the strictest sense or not, that is exhibited at every Monday meeting of the county board is enough to soften the heart even of a grand jury. Unless a county board is expected to go into the science of sociology and study up new ways to guard against imposition, its management of the indigent business is about as good as can be expected.

The fact is that an entirely satisfactory handling of the question is practically impossible. It is especially difficult under the present method, and it seems probable that the suggestion of the late grand jury that a home for indigents be constructed and aid restricted to its occupants will have to be adopted as the final solution of the problem. In the meantime if specific cases of charity undesirably extended can be pointed out, there should be no hesitancy in doing so; general fault-finding will do no good.

## RANDOM REMARKS.

It is noticeable that the "latest move" in the Durrant case is never a move nearer to the gallows.

The San Francisco papers say that O. M. Walborn, the six-collector of internal revenue is missing. If that is all that is missing the San Franciscans may congratulate themselves.

A Spanish army organ says it is unable to restrain its indignation against the Yankees. Don't try it, esteemed contemporary; just turn yourself loose. It won't hurt us and will make you feel better.

Mrs. H. T. Sloan and Mrs. Ogden Mills of New York have reduced the number of persons entitled to be classified as the Four Hundred to seventy-five. This sop to the anarchist will prove unavailing. What there want is that the Four Hundred be "reduced" to smitherene.

When Senator Jerry Mahoney was alive he was held up before the public as a corruptionist of the worst type. Deaf, prominent politicians of both parties, senators, assemblymen, members of county committees, officials, deputies, merchants, brokers and lawyers gathered at his bier to pay their last tribute—of what, I wonder?

Wouldn't that to honors and preferences be held in mischeif, dare some mighty crimes. On guilt's base base the lower fortunes fair, and virtue starves on universal praise.

Attorney Dowtof of San Francisco expresses the opinion that the term of office of the judiciary should be extended and that the pay of the judges should be increased. Compared with other judiciale judges are certainly underpaid, but they enjoy an advantage in that their term of office exceeds that of the other officials by two years. It might be possible to induce the people to consent to raise the term of office, is something they are not likely to agree to. Twelve years (the term Mr. Dowtof suggests) may not be too much for a public officer, but one year is too much for an associate one in the opinion of a litigious public.

I've always wondered what the color of the "halo of glory" was and at last I've found it out. The Expositor last evening, in an article describing the dinner given by the Bochos club on Christmas day, said that after the dinner the club dissolved amid a halo of glory. Now the Bochos honored the Remingtons with a serenade after they had masticated the menu, and the halo that surrounded them and filled the office with a lambent glow (as the noveltists say) and a rich, spicy aroma, was distinctly pink. We over here are glad the Expositor told us that it was a halo of glory that surrounded the Bochos, otherwise we might have mistaken it for the halo of sanctity.

A contemporary, speaking of heredity, remarks that it is a somewhat singular circumstance that people are more prone to believe in the transmission of evil than good. "The strange, if your father was partial to joyous jags or possessed an enduring hatred of hill collectors, you will find a lot of amateur scientists who will say you, 'He's just like his father, isn't he?' I tell you, he's something in heredity, by gawd!" If

go to the Tivoli.

go to the Tivoli.

your father was a good man, avoided the rosy path of the roisterer and sometimes paid his bills, these same amateur scientists will say of you, "He ain't like his father, is he? I tell you, he don't take any stock in heredity, by gawd!"

R. M. M.

## Mental Malady.

Within the memory of living men there were physicians who held the theory that mental disorders were in the majority of cases nothing more or less than viciousness, ugliness, or, to use their favorite expression, "pure devilishness." The logical sequence of this line of reasoning was that the infirmity was something to be eradicated by chastisement given in allopathic doses. More than one sufferer has been mercilessly whipped and many another has been chained and starved with the view to exercise the evil spirit that was popularly supposed to be the cause of all the trouble. The starvation part of all the treatment might have given favorable results, as extreme reduction of the physical system often removes the clouds from the mental, but cruelty or brutalitv is the worst possible remedy for afflictions of this nature, simply aggravating and increasing them without the faintest hope of benefit. Disturbances of the psychic half of the human economy are even more numerous and important than those affecting the physical and material.

One of the misfortunes of patients who suffer from mental disorders is the lack of appreciation of the grave nature of their disease. Even eminent medical men, especially those who are themselves in the enjoyment of robust health, find it difficult to appreciate the more delicate phases of nervous distress. Merely a nervous attack means a great deal more than the average person is capable of understanding. The horrors that cluster around even the milder forms of insanity are such that the mere shadow of mental disturbance demands the most thorough and intelligent treatment. Ministering to a mind diseased is a task of the physician's work that is too little understood and receives much less attention than its importance warrants. —New York Ledger.

## Toning Solutions.

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A New Jersey suburbante tells this one:

There is an editor in our little town who just for the present wishes he were somewhere else. Desiring to compliment the schoolteachers of the place and extend the circulation of his newspaper among them, he wrote an elaborate article, which he headed, "Pension List of Our Schoolteachers." He then continued in an eloquent strain to declare that "there are about a dozen of the best known teachers in our schools who, because of their long service in the hereabouts, should be pensioned immediately." Of course the intelligent compositor got it in his view, and as the old man failed to read his proof he was horrified to find his paper declaring that there were a lot of old schoolteachers in that town who ought to be "pensioned" immediately. The editor informed me, with tears in his eyes, that this is one of those unpleasant episodes which occur to an editor now and then.—Hardware.

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RADIN &amp; KAMP—THE WHITE FRONT STORES.

GREAT REDUCTIONS  
ON  
Holiday GoodsThis Will be a Big  
Week for Bargains.

The remaining portion of our splendid Holiday stock will be offered at an immense sacrifice to clear, and this will form a red-letter epoch in the economist's calendar.

## Useful Holiday Offerings

In Wool Knit Goods at half price.

## Extraordinary Bargains

In Holiday Handkerchiefs at half price.

## Beautiful Offerings

In Fancy Holiday Goods at half price. Albums, Photograph Frames, Handkerchief Boxes, Minnie Sets, Fancy Mirrors, Glove Boxes and a host of other Fancy Articles too numerous to mention.

## Holiday Gifts in Millinery.

We are closing out the entire stock, and as the goods must be sold, we stand on no ceremony as to price.

## Great Cloak and Cape

Attractions. The latest styles, the prettiest shades and the handsomest garments at prices hitherto unheard of.

## Suit Patterns

For Holiday gifts. A beautiful line of the newest and prettiest weaves, specially imported for Holiday gifts. Remanufacturer selling at sacrifice prices.

Novelties in Gents'  
Holiday Neckwear.

The balance of this magnificent line at prices that will grieve you if you can't speculate.

## Boys' and Men's Clothing

Will be sold at clearing prices this week. If you want a SUIT or OVER COAT at sacrifice rates, you never had a better opportunity.

Handsome Offerings in Holiday  
Housekeeping Goods.

Beautiful Comforters, Splendid Blankets, and the perfection of Table Linens. The balance of our exceptionally fine stock at fabulous reductions.

Marvelous Attractions  
In Dainty Footwear.

Our stock is admittedly the finest between San Francisco and Los Angeles. Our qualities are reliable, our prices always right. This week our price will be a rattle. Come and see us.

Prospective buyers will find this a rare opportunity of GREAT VALUES—a combination of low prices and superlative qualities seldom to be found.

White Front Stores,  
RADIN & KAMP,  
1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031 I Street.IT TAKES  
THE CAKE.

In fact, it takes a lot of them to inaugurate a big sale like the one that is going on at

SCOTT'S MAMMOTH  
CASH STORES,

and will last until January 1, 1898. He is making you some good offers that we know you will not fail to take advantage of. Below we grab a few handfuls to give you an idea, but don't fall into the error of thinking Scott has no others; he has lots at prices lower than any house in this valley.

Are your biscuits tough and heavy? Probably you are not to blame for it; it may be that you use poor Baking Powder. Try a few cans of Scott's Economy at 25¢. Every can will give satisfaction; no two ways about it, or will sell you.

1 pound can Price's Cream..... 25¢  
1 pound can Red Seal..... 25¢  
1 pound can Pioneer..... 25¢  
1 pound can Goldion Gate..... 25¢  
25 ounce can Home..... 20¢5 pound can..... 45¢  
10 pound can..... 90¢  
20 pound can..... \$1.75

Home-Baked Lard—Scott is head-quarters for pure rendered Leaf Lard. It gets it once a week direct from his slaughter house and is selling it at

10¢ a pound.

1 pound can Macaroni and Cheese, 10¢  
2 pound can Macaroni and Cheese, 10¢  
3 pound can Macaroni and Cheese, 22¢  
2 pound can Heiny's Baked Beans, 20¢  
3 pound can Boston Baked Beans, 15¢  
3 pound can Sweet Potatoes, 18¢

Jams and Jellies, something nice, put up in 1/2 pints fancy glazies, regular price: 20¢, but Scott is selling them at 10¢ each.

Washing Soaps—We are cranks on soap and have tried all brands, but have never had any soap to equal Scott's Cream Soap in quality and price.

6 bars, full size..... 25¢  
12 bars Saxon..... 25¢  
6 bars Borax..... 25¢  
15 bars Toilet..... 25¢

If you have not bought your Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels, Currants, Seeded Raisins, Mince Meat, Walnuts, Almonds, and in fact everything that is used for a Christmas dinner, you should not fail to stop in at SCOTT'S

and see his fine display.

## THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN

U. S. Department of Agriculture—  
Weather Bureau.Fresno, December 27.—Observations taken at 6 o'clock in the afternoon.  
Barometer..... 30.26  
Temperature, wet bulb..... 58  
Humidity, percent..... 41  
Wind, N.W. (gales per hour)..... 2  
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours..... 53  
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours..... 41  
Total Rain for past 24 hours..... 0.01  
Total Rain for season, inches..... 1.87Weather Forecast.  
SAN FRANCISCO, December 27.—Official forecast for 12 hours, ending 6 p.m., December 28.—Northern California. Fair to good, except in the extreme northwestern portion; continued cool weather; light southwesterly winds.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.—Fair Tuesday; continued warm weather; light northerly winds.

THE REPUBLICAN may be had in San Francisco at the Palace Hotel news stand.

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

Gang plows at Kildene's. Firemen's ball New Year's eve. Dresser poultry at City Market. Read B. T. Scott's advertisement. Wood and coal—Dorey &amp; Parker. Harness repairing at Schweizer's. Mrs. Orson's chicken tamale at Brown's.

World bicycles, \$38.50—R. G. Barton &amp; Co.

Live and dressed poultry at the City Market.

Go to Downing's for your fine candies and fancy boxes.

Travel on the Valley road passenger trains in brisk.

Meet your friends at the Firemen's ball on New Year's eve.

A beautiful and appropriate holiday present—"Imperial Fresno."

Cash talks. Plow mounds 3½¢ per lb. at Fresno Agricultural Works.

E. S. Van Meter has taken the oath required to become notary public.

Buy your wood and coal from National Oil and Fuel Co. Telephone 62.

REPUBLICAN business office, telephone main 97. Editorial rooms, main 101.

Everybody who is anybody will attend the Firemen's ball on New Year's eve.

Special sale for one week—fresh broken candy, 10 cents pound at Norton &amp; Bruntone's.

"Imperial Fresno" on sale at Corletay's, Riegan's, South &amp; Fontenot's and the Republican office.

Frederick E. Miller of Visalia secured a license yesterday to marry Jessie Dolg of Fresno.

Dan Conway, vagrant, was sentenced to ten days in the county jail by Justice St. John yesterday.

Just the thing to send to your friends in the East—"Imperial Fresno" in leatherette, 75 cents.

The Farmers' Club will not meet on next Saturday and have postponed the meeting for one week.

Frank Oakes pleaded guilty to disturbing the peace and was fined \$1.50 by Recorder Clark yesterday.

John Gibbs, charged with disturbing the peace, pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 by Justice Austin yesterday.

You will never have cold feet or chilblains if you wear our cork sole shoes. Philadelphia Shoe Store.

J. Cleane, who "celebrated" on Christmas, was fined \$0.50 yesterday by Recorder Clark for disturbing the peace.

Judge Hinley advertises for bids for the construction of the new library building. See notice in another column.

Shows almost given away at the sale of Memphis Shoe Co. stock at the Labor Exchange. Get a pair while they're going.

Wonderful millinery bargains at the White Front Stores. Half price is all they ask. Entire line to be cleared by January 1st.

Edgar B. Van Meter, the attorney, yesterday filed a bond as notary public. His surety is the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland.

The stock of fine shoes formerly owned by the Memphis Shoe Co. is being sold away below cost at the Labor Exchange, J street, opposite the city hall.

Frank H. Gaughan of Marysville and Lottie M. Brown of Fresno were married in Fresno on December 24th, Justice St. John performing the ceremony.

"Imperial Fresno," showing the resources, industries and scenery of Fresno county, may be had at the Republicans office, 1842 Tuolumne street. Leather, 75¢, cloth \$1.50.

William Burton and Logan Heard yesterday filed a certificate of proof of title on the Hefele Copper mine, showing that they performed \$35 worth of work during 1897.

G. L. Booth yesterday deeded to Marion Oldhams, the ex-detective, the "Cement-Gravel-Placer Mine" on Sycamore creek in the Sycamore Mining District. The consideration was \$25.

J. H. Garmon and Eva Nichols of Temperance Flat were married at 10 o'clock yesterday by Justice St. John. The bride was only 16 years old and the consent of her father and mother was given.

M. K. Harris, attorney for the defendants in the \$10,000 damage suit of N. L. Palmer against G. A. and E. D. Arnold, filed a demurrer yesterday, alleging that the complaint does not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause for action.

John Williams, arrested last week for being drunk, was given his liberty yesterday by Recorder Clark. It seems that Williams was around town in a drunken condition for several days and was arrested in order to force him to sober up.

To Err is Human, But if you want a good guitar, banjo, mandolin or violin at a low price, call at C. H. Riegan's.

Stockton Grain and Stock Exchange

1. L. H. Nott, manager Fresno branch. Orders taken from 1 to 50,000 bushels. Direct wires from Chicago Board of Trade. Quotations received every two minutes. Seed wheat for sale. We do a strictly commission business. Phone black 605.

F. C. Scott, Superior Court Notes.

The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

BEFORE JUDGE HUBLEY, DEPARTMENT 1.

J. T. Baker vs. W. J. Baker; demurrer to complaint sustained and ten days given to answer.

M. H. Azherdon vs. C. M. Shortridge et al.; demurrer to complaint overruled and ten days given to answer.

William Lowery vs. San Joaquin and Kings River Canal Irrigation Company; demurrer to complaint overruled and ten days given to answer.

Fresno Street Railroad Company vs. Southern Pacific Railroad Company; demurrer to complaint and ten days given to answer.

E. H. S. Parkhurst vs. Savings Bank of Southern California et al.; bill of exceptions settled.

People vs. Jeremiah Denomme; time of sentence continued to January 31.

A. B. Baller vs. William Forey; continued to January 31 at 8 a. m.

J. A. E. Smith vs. Fresno Canal and Irrigation Company; demurrer to complaint overruled and ten days given to answer.

David Ash vs. Adelia Ash; demurrer to cross-complaint argued and overruled.

Gorman Savings and Loan Society vs. Elwin Fretwell et al.; judgment awarded plaintiff for \$4300.20.

Same vs. Elvish Harlan et al.; judgment awarded plaintiff for \$11,399.20.

Guardianship of Vivian Simmons; Benjamin Farmer appointed guardian with bond fixed at \$1,000.

Estate of Louis Wahl, deceased; final account allowed.

Estate of Nancy G. Smith; letters of administration granted.

L. D. Scott vs. J. R. Baird et al.; order certifying description of land.

J. H. Church vs. O. K. Kirby et al.; findings and judgment signed.

First National Bank.

In another part of this paper will be

found the statement of the First Na-

tional Bank of Fresno, as called for by

the comptroller of the currency, show-

ing its condition at the close of business

December 15, 1897. It will be noticed by

this statement that the First National

Bank of Fresno is in its usual strong

condition, having deposits of over

\$26,000, with cash on hand and in

bank over \$500,000.

W. G. Ramsey of the Stockton Busi-

ness College is in town for a few days

accompanied by his wife.

## BADLY WOUNDED

J. B. Clough Accidentally  
Shot Near Pollasky.He Became Flighty and Wandered  
for Three Days Without  
Attention.

J. B. Clough was accidentally shot in the left thigh Friday of last week while near Pollasky and yesterday he was brought to Fresno and placed in the county hospital. The wound was so painful that Clough was out of his head for two days and a half, and during this time he wandered around over the sparsely inhabited country in the vicinity of Pollasky.

Sunday night he recovered his mental balance sufficiently to know that he was in urgent need of surgical attention and stopped at a farmer's house. He was cared for Sunday night and his wounds dressed by the people whom he called upon for assistance.

Clough is in an exhausted condition and suffered great pain. At times he became delirious and yesterday it was thought best to bring him to the hospital, where he would receive the best attention.

Clough says that he was driving to the mountains when he was injured, and the accident occurred in the following manner: Friday noon he stopped to give his horses a rest and ate a lunch which he had brought with him. After resting for about an hour he discovered that his pocket book, containing about \$40, was missing.

While looking for the pocket book his pistol, lying on the wagon seat, was accidentally discharged and the bullet entered his left thigh. It has been tightly nearly all the time since the accident and cannot tell where he is from or where he is going, and it may be that his account of the way in which he was wounded is not correct. No one seems to know anything about him.

The wounded man is medium sized, about 40 years old and has heavy dark whiskers. He was driving a team and light wagon.

VICTORS TO PLAY BERKELEY.

Football on Saturday—Spirited Challenge From Selma.

Next Saturday the Berkely football team will be in Fresno to do combat with the Victor. Everybody is looking forward with great interest to the contest, which will undoubtedly be one of the best ever seen on the gridiron in Fresno.

The Selma eleven is anxious for a game with the Victor, and it is to be hoped that a match may be arranged in the near future. Fred O. Scott, the coach of the Selma team, has issued the following challenge:

BERKELEY REPUBLICAN.—There has been considerable talk on the part of the Fresno Victor football team to the effect that they have tried and exhausted every resource in an effort to secure a game with the Selma team, and furthermore that Selma is afraid of them. In reference to Manager Thompson's struggle to secure a game with Selma, I say it is a shame that he should have driven so hard and we in Selma are entirely oblivious of his desperation.

RESPECTING THE SELMA BOYS.—I have nothing to say except that their religion is to play football upon the gridiron and not through the newspaper columns.

Selma has been in training with but one purpose, and that to satisfy Fresno's longing for a game. We don't believe in unscrupulous longings.

We believe in playing ball or shutting up, and I hereby challenge Fresno to a game to be played any day (New Year's preffered) except Sunday, in Selma or in Fresno. I demand the arrangement of a game between Berkely and Fresno for New Year's day, as it does not comport with the Victor's much vaunted appetite for a game with Selma.

It was tacitly understood that New Year's day was to be reserved for a meeting between Selma and Fresno, and I wish the manager of the Victor to consider this in the light of a demand for a game.

F. C. Scott, Esq., December 27, 1897.

Superior Court Notes.

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## SONNET.

Change—change is death. The forms we treat are here.  
Slip, writhing, weeping, into pallid night,  
To sleep, ah, never, never more, one sight,  
And leave each heart to hold an empty bier.  
Listen. A hoarse town. With its first bier  
The mother slept. Her sweet, warm, lettered  
Dead in her eyes. The child grew, fair and  
white.  
To make rare music for my youth's love year.  
She, too, has gone. I loved her. Had she still  
She might have known a son, who claims  
down.  
She started then, had cried with sobbing  
breath.  
Kissing the bough where age its boughs had laid.  
Another such, your bough! O youth! Great  
can be a son! Tell you, change is death!  
—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

## MY INVINCIBLE FOE.

At the close of the memorable year of 1871 I found myself quartered at Fort Mont Valerien under General Noel. We had been sitting up inactive for several days, and very trying it was, knowing, as we did, that those cursed Germans were making a steady advance on our beloved Paris. At last an order came that a reconnoitering party was to be sent out in the direction of Longbouyant, a small village some six miles distant. The prospect of a possible skirmish raised our spirits very considerably. No one was more excited than myself, however, as I did, shortly afterward that I was to be put in command.

We started the following morning at break of day. For more than an hour we tramped along with eyes and hearing alert, but saw no sign of the enemy until we arrived at a point where the highroad branched off into innumerable pathways through a large wood.

I had paused to consider which was the most advisable route to follow when I heard coming toward us the sound of horses' feet, the unmistakable tramp, tramp of cavalry.

It was the work of a moment for me to post my men behind the shelter of a hedge, and there we waited. Parbleu! How my comrade's eyes gleamed when out of the depths of the forest there flitted two by two some 20 Prussians headed by an officer! I can still shut my eyes and see that young man now as, pausing, he gave the word to advance in fours. He was a magnificently built young fellow, with dark blue eyes and long, fair mustache—a typical looking soldier.

God knows that during the last few months enough French blood has been spilled to make all burn for vengeance. Nevertheless, as I raised my musket to my shoulder my hand shook. I was not an old soldier in those days. I had never, since any one before at such close quarters, and this seemed to me almost like murder, for he was so ignorant of all danger. Yet I knew it hehooved me to be steady, for they out-numbered me by half a dozen.

I gave the signal, and with all fired in unison, every bullet going straight home. In the stampede of horses which ensued only four out of the 20 of the enemy escaped death, and they, unrevived by their loss, turned tail and galloped back into the depths of the forest. Their leader lay his full length on the ground, staring up into the cold winter sky with wide open, rapidly glazing eyes, one hand still grasping the bridle of his charger. The poor beast stood pitifully looking down at his dead master. As I tried to seize him, he reared, and in doing so the corpse moved. Could it be possible, I asked myself, that he was still alive?

Kneeling beside him, I tried to force some brandy down his throat, but found it was useless. He was dead—stone dead.

Some few days later, in one of our many sorties, I received a slight scratch, which was followed by a bad attack of fever. On recovering a week's leave was granted me in which to recruit. My regiment was at that time quartered in Paris, a circumstance I determined to take advantage of in looking up an old comrade who, I had heard, had been badly wounded at Bouy.

My inquiries led me to the Val de Grace ambulance, where I found Legras.

The poor fellow was delighted at seeing a familiar face, and I staid and talked to him for some time. In his rambling account of how he had received his wound my attention strayed to the occupants of the other beds. One in particular fascinated me. It was the inert figure of a man lying in a cut fading.

I asked Legras if he knew who the poor fellow was. He answered in a tone of mingled pity and satisfaction:

"A Prussian officer. He was brought in some two days ago. The doctors marvel how he has lingered so long, but they say how he is dying. The sooner the better, say I."

Hardly were the words out of Legras' mouth when the sick man suddenly raised himself, gave one choking sob and fell backward. In that brief instant our eyes met. What I saw there made my shrink back in my chair with a sense of bewilderment—I may say terror. That motionless figure was the same young German officer whom a week ago I had shot down with my own hand on the road to Longbouyant.

Trembling like a leaf, I bent over him. He was dead.

Before leaving I learned what particulars I could. He was a Prussian officer who had been mortally wounded during the attack on the neighboring village of Bouy.

This information restored my nerves somewhat to their proper balance, or, to say more truthfully, I tried to think it did. Of course it could only have been a chance resemblance, and yet—

But in those days one had little leisure in which to puzzle out mysteries. Following this event came the battle of Montreuil.

It had rained almost incessantly the night before, and the early morning gave no promise of any cessation of the heavy showers which had fallen for the previous four and twenty hours. The fog and vapors of drifting rain were so

thick as morning broke that one could scarcely see a yard in front of one. At length the fog lifted and a pale, watery looking sun shone out, disclosing to our view the Germans' strongly entrenched position. Our orders were to support our leading column. The bugles had just sounded the advance when, without any warning, thru German squadrons of cavalry, led by an officer, made, a sudden furious descent on our left flank.

Under cover of the fog they had crept up unnoticed close to our lines. Had not the clouds lifted when they did, we

would have seen them completely by surprise.

It was an exciting moment as, quickly forming a square, we received them with fixed bayonets. "A breathless ten minutes ensued as we fought desperately for our lives.

I saw two of our officers fall mortally wounded, but the enemy's leader seemed to bear a charmed life.

His repeated attacks made one man waver. Seeing them beginning to fall back filled me with a sudden frenzy of rage. Calling on my comrades to follow, I tried to light my way to his side, an effort which brought a cruel smile to his lips as he grimly awaited my attack.

But what was the meaning of that sudden overwhelming feeling of terror? Why did my bayonet fall from my nervous fingers? Those steady bayonets glinting in sunbeams with such deadly intent were the same that I had seen closed in death once on the road to Longbouyant and again in the Val de Grace ambu-

lance. With a howl I staggered back, only to recover myself as I saw that terrible steel flash once again in the sunlight. What mysterious power made me raise my pistol and fire it full in his face? God only knows, but the act saved my life.

With a hoarse cry he fell backward. At the same moment his horse, swerving, caught me a violent blow, which sent me head over heels. On rising I rushed to his side. He was still alive. The sight of those familiar features excited, though superstitious fears. It is my only excuse for what followed. I was mad with terror. Seizing my bayonet with both hands, I plunged it with all my force not once, but three, into his quivering body.

In due time the campaign came to an end. The day before the signing of the armistice—that fatal day for poor France—I was sitting out in a field when a bugle suddenly rang out, followed by the appearance of a German trumpet, accompanied by an officer bearing a flag of truce. As the latter advanced toward me the same feelings of deadly fear overpowered me as had seized me on a former occasion.

It was his ghoulish enemy—who eight days ago had writhed in agony under the repeated blows of my bayonet. As he came within speaking distance my feeling of terror changed to one of desperate despair.

Beyond all doubt our enemies bore charmed lives. Parbleu! What chanted French bullets against such an invincible power?

On our exchanged salutes he comically begged in a strong German accent that his presence might be made known to the senior officer in command—a request I at once forwarded by an orderly.

His attitude as he stood warming himself by the campfire enabled me, unperceived, to have another good look at my ghostly visitor. Ghostly he must be, I said to myself tremblingly, for I had made no mistake. It was the same figure which on three different occasions I had seen extended in death.

Suddenly he looked up and our eyes met.

"We may congratulate ourselves, monsieur," he said slowly, "that the campaign has come to an end. Your splendid resistance has cost my country many lives. Out them!—and he pointed to the distant plain—"four hundred took part in the struggle. Of those four I am the sole survivor,"—Mrs. Brooke Murray in New York Journal.

With a smile he added, "I am the inert figure of a man lying in a cut fading.

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